NEW FORMAT MINI-SERIES

5 of 6
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CHIEF HOTLINE

ROZAKIS, DESTEFANO & SCHAFFENBERGER

LO, THE FIREBUG!

PREVIOUSLY, IN HERO HOTLINE...
COME BACK, YOU COWARD! I KNOW WHERE YOU LIVE!
MR. BUTTERFIELD, I'M PLACING YOU UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF RALPH BARTOLI!
IF YOU WERE TO FALL ASLEEP WITH A CIGARETTE IN YOUR HAND, SOMETHING LIKE THIS COULD HAPPEN.
ARE YOU NUTS?! YOU JUST SET MY BED ON FIRE!
DO YOU THINK HE'S ALIVE IN THERE?
I THINK WE BETTER TAKE HIM BACK TO HEADQUARTERS.
IT'S A BOMB!
FACE FACTS, HARRY, WHOEVER DID THIS IS OUT FOR BLOOD.

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GOOD EVENING, HERO HOTLINE. NO, MA'AM, WE CAN'T MAKE YOUR HUSBAND GO TO THE DOCTOR IF HE DOESN'T WANT TO
...SO THIS DUMMY'S DRESSED LIKE THE AMERICOMMANDO AND LES EYEBALLS IT AND SAYS IT'S A BOMB--

HI, ZEEP.
HI, TOM.
THE WORLD BELONGS TO THE WORKERS

WHO IS THAT GUY? I ALWAYS SEE HIM HERE.
ZEEP THE LIVING SPONGE? ON THE NIGHT CREW. HANGS AROUND BECAUSE HE'S GOT NOTHING ELSE TO DO.
GUESS SOAKING UP SPILLS ALL THE TIME GETS TO BE A REAL DRAG.
JUST LIKE GETTING CATS OUT OF TREES, HUNH?

SO HOW'S THE CASE AGAINST STURGIS SHAPING UP?
DOESN'T LOOK GOOD, DAD. HIS FINGERPRINTS ARE ON THE MURDER WEAPON, HE ADMITS GOING THERE TO MEET BARTOLI, AND THE D.A. HAS AN EYEWITNESS.
BUT WE KNOW HE DIDN'T DO IT.
I'M PAID TO DEFEND HIM, DAD. I HAVE TO BELIEVE THAT.
BUT HE SOMETIMES FORGETS HIS OWN STRENGTH. AND THE IDEA OF BARTOLI SNEAKING UP ON HIM WITH A WRENCH--

WAITER. WHERE'S OUR DINNER?

JUST A FEW MOMENTS MORE, SIR.
IF I HAD KNOWN YOU WERE GOING TO HAVE TO SLAUGHTER A COW WHEN I ASKED FOR STEAK, I WOULD'VE ORDERED SOMETHING ELSE!

I ASSURE YOU, SIR--
YEAH, YEAH!

HERE WE GO, ELLIE.
SIR, THIS IS HIGHLY IRREGULAR.
YEAH, SO DON'T EXPECT A TIP!

I HEARD FROM MOM.
OH? HOW IS THE DEAR WOMAN?
SHE SAW ON TV THAT I WAS DEFENDING STURGIS. SAID SHE'D BE WILLING TO SWEAR HE WAS WITH HER ALL NIGHT IF IT WOULD HELP MY CASE.
ELLIE, YOUR MOTHER IS A FLAKE.
SHE SAID YOU'D SAY THAT.
I'M BECOMING TOO PREDICTABLE IN MY OLD AGE.
♪ Good night everybody, good night.
♪ AMOS IN the A.M. ♫
Good morning, world. It's 7:20 and time to get a move on...
NAOMI, WOULD YOU MOVE? YOU'LL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL AND I'LL BE LATE FOR WORK!
MOM, CAN I GO OVER LENNIE'S THIS AFTERNOON?
AFTER YOU FINISH YOUR HOMEWORK.
WHAT IF I DON'T GET ANY?
THEN AFTER I FINISH MY HOMEWORK.
SHUT UP, RUTHIE.
WHY DO WE HAVE TO TAKE THE SUBWAY?
BECAUSE NOBODY IN THIS FAMILY WANTS TO RIDE A SCHOOL BUS ANY MORE.
NO EXIT
NO EXIT
WHY CAN'T WE GO IN A TAXI?
TELL YOU WHAT, NAOMI. YOU WIN THE LOTTERY AND WE'LL GO IN A CAB, OKAY?
3

I DON'T HAVE TO WAIT FOR YOU TO FINISH YOUR HOMEWORK, YOU'RE THE WORLD'S SLOWEST GIRL.
BESIDES, YOU GET STUPID HOMEWORK. LOOK AT THESE STUPID THINGS YOU CARRY IN YOUR BACKPACK.
OOPS.
MOMMMMM
DWIGHT, STOP PESTERING YOUR SISTER THIS MINUTE! RUTHIE, STOP CRYING AND HELP ME PICK THIS STUFF UP.
MAKE DWIGHT DO IT. HE MADE IT ALL FALL OUT!
YOU'RE RIGHT, DWIGHT--!
AW, WHY DO I HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING?
BECAUSE I SAY SO.
HMMM?
YOU! GIVE THAT WALLET BACK RIGHT NOW.
WHAT YOU TALKIN' ABOUT, WOMAN?
DON'T LIE TO ME. I SAW YOU TAKE IT. NOW...OR ELSE.
WHO YOU KIDDIN'? YOU CAN'T DO NUTHIN'!
12TH STREET
4

WANT TO BET?
YOW! IT'S ON FIRE!
THERE HE IS.
OFFICER, THIS MAN IS A PICK-POCKET. LOCK HIM UP.
MORE THAN A PICKPOCKET-- A MASTER OF DISGUISE.
FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU, CARROT-TOP!
GRRR.
THANKS FOR YOUR HELP.
COME ON, KIDS. WE'RE ALREADY RUNNING LATE.
MOM, DID YOU PUT MY SPELLING BOOK ON TOP?
YES, RIGHT ON TOP.
YOU'RE RUININ' EVERYTHING! IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE ON THE BOTTOM!
BELLE SHOULD PUT IN FOR OVERTIME FOR THAT LITTLE ESCAPADE.
YOU'RE BECOMING A CHAMPION OF WORKER'S RIGHTS, ANDY.
JUST COVERING MY OWN TUSH, FRED. IF OTHER GUYS DO O.T. WITHOUT PAY, THE BOSS'LL EXPECT IT OF ME TOO.
5

LOOK AT LES. HE'S BEEN ON THE JOB SINCE THE CRACK OF DAWN, CHECKING EVERYBODY WHO COMES IN AND OUT OF HERE. HE'S GONNA HAVE EYESTRAIN BEFORE THE DAY IS OVER.
HE HAD A TOUGH TIME CHECKING OUT ME. ; HMM;
I'LL BET.
HAHA HAHA
YOU HAVE FOUR CAVITIES, ANDY. YOU BETTER SEE YOUR DENTIST.
MY DENTIST?
HOWDY, HANDSOME.
HMMM. THAT LOOKS FAMILIAR.
LESTER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
OH! MELANIE! I'M CHECKING EVERYBODY FOR CONCEALED WEAPONS.
I'VE GOT NOTHING TO HIDE, SUGAR-LIPS.
SMACK!
HI, GUYS. WHAT'S GOING ON?
HELLO, BILLY. LES IS CHECKING OUT MELANIE.
YEAH! SOME GUYS GET ALL THE CUSHY JOBS.
6

BILLY, YOUR HEARTBEAT IS EXTREMELY HIGH. PERHAPS YOU SHOULD CONSIDER SCHEDULING A PHYSICAL EXAMINATION.
:PANT PANT: SURE, LES. SURE.
MR. LEFFERTS, THERE'S THE MATTER OF MR. AEIRSALL'S BED.
I STILL THINK THE COMPANY SHOULD PAY TO REPLACE IT BECAUSE YOU SENT ME TO SEE HIM.
DESPITE WHAT YOU MAY THINK, MR. LEFFERTS, I DID NOT EXPECT YOU TO SET HIS BED ON FIRE. WE WILL ADVANCE YOU THE COST AND DEDUCT IT FROM YOUR SALARY.
YOU'RE ALL HEART, BOSS.
I'M GOING NOW. AND I KNOW JUST WHERE TO GET THE BED...
SUGAR LIPS, DO YOU THINK WILLIE NELSON WILL MIND SITTING WITH THE JUDDS?
DEPENDS ON WHERE THEY ARE, MELANIE.
LESTER, THIS IS YOUR WEDDING TOO. I THINK YOU'D WANT A SAY IN THE SEATING.
SORRY I'M LATE, BOSS.
NOT TO HURRY, MRS. JACKSON. WE MONITORED YOUR ACTIVITY THIS MORNING. GOOD JOB.
MATTER OF FACT, YOU'LL BE GETTING A BONUS IN YOUR PAY-CHECK THIS WEEK.
WHY THANK YOU, BOSS. THAT'S EXTREMELY GENEROUS.
MMMMP HAHAHAHA
MR. GREENWALD!!
7

STRETCH, WE HAVE A JOB FOR YOU. A PET...
DON'T TELL ME -- UP A TREE, RIGHT? JUST GIVE ME THE ADDRESS AND I'LL BE ON MY WAY.
TOM, I WANT TO..
DON'T WORRY, HARRY. THIS IS THE NEW STRETCH. I DON'T MIND GETTING CATS OUT OF TREES. BEATS HAVING BOMBS BLOW UP IN MY HAND ANY DAY.
HEROIC ENQUIRER
PSYCHICS SAY ROBIN SPEAKS!
STARFIRE'S REALLY BALD - WEARS BIG WIG!
OH, AND TAKE MR. GREENWALD WITH YOU.
ANDY? TO GET A CAT OUT OF A TREE?
JUST GET HIM OUT OF MY SIGHT FOR AWHILE, OKAY?
SO, DETECTIVE GROBOTKIN, YOU WERE THE ONE WHO DISCOVERED MR. BARTOL?
YES, SIR.
AND WHAT WAS HIS CONDITION?
HE WAS DEAD. HIS HEAD WAS BASHED IN. WITH A WRENCH.
A WRENCH THAT WAS FOUND TO HAVE BLOOD STAINS ON IT, BLOOD STAINS THAT MATCHED THOSE OF THE VICTIM?
YES, SIR.
DO YOU RECOGNIZE THIS, DETECTIVE -- EXHIBIT A?
THAT'S THE WRENCH WE FOUND NEAR THE SCENE.
8

A WRENCH THAT ALSO HAD ON IT THE FINGERPRINTS OF THE DEFENDANT?
YES, SIR.
YOUR WITNESS.
DETECTIVE GROBOTKIN, WERE YOU ABLE TO IDENTIFY THE OWNER OF THE MURDER WEAPON?
YES, IT BELONGED TO THE DECEASED.
AND WERE ANY OF HIS FINGERPRINTS ON IT?
NO. ONLY THE DEFENDANT'S.
DETECTIVE GROBOTKIN, WAS THE DECEASED WEARING GLOVES WHEN YOU FOUND HIM?
NO.
COULD YOU EXPLAIN WHY HIS FINGERPRINTS WEREN'T ON THE WRENCH?
SOMEBODY MUST HAVE WIPED THEM OFF.
AND, BASED ON YOUR EXPERIENCE, WHO USUALLY DOES SOMETHING LIKE THAT, DETECTIVE?
WHY, THE MURDERER, OF COURSE.
DETECTIVE GROBOTKIN, HAVE YOU EVER ENCOUNTERED A MURDER IN WHICH THE KILLER WIPED OFF EVERYBODY'S FINGERPRINTS BUT HIS OWN FROM THE MURDER WEAPON?
NO, BUT--
THANK YOU. NO FURTHER QUESTIONS.
COMING, COMING. KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON!
YOU!?
HI, AGAIN.

I TOLD THOSE BLASTED KIDS NOT TO CALL YOU ANY MORE!
THEY DIDN'T. I'M HERE TO APOLOGIZE FOR THE TROUBLE I CAUSED. EVEN SO, YOUR SONS WERE TRULY CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR WELL BEING
ANYWAY, TO MAKE IT UP, I'VE BOUGHT YOU A NEW BED
WELL, THAT'S--
DIPPY DAN'S BEDDING
IT'S A WATER BED. THIS WAY IF YOU SMOKE IN IT, YOU WON'T BURN THE HOUSE DOWN
YOU MIGHT DROWN, THOUGH!
WHY, YOU LITTLE SQUIRT, I OUGHTA--
I'D LOVE TO STAY AND CHAT, BUT I'VE GOT TO RUN.
OH, DID YOU DROP A CIGGIE? WATCH OUT YOU DON'T STEP--
YEOWW!
BYE-BYE
10

SOOZ, MAKE SURE THE COST OF THE BED IS DEDUCTED FROM MR LEFFERTS' SALARY.

YES, COORDINATOR AND, SIR, STRETCH AND VOICE-OVER HAVE ARRIVED ON THE SCENE

THANKS, SOOZ.

I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE TO RESCUE MY PET

MY ASSOCIATE HERE WILL DO THE ACTUAL RESCUING. I'VE BEEN SENT ALONG TO CONSOLE YOU IN YOUR HOUR OF CONCERN.

THIS THE TREE?

YES STANLEY IS RIGHT UP THERE

PERHAPS WE CAN GET TOGETHER FOR DRINKS AND DISCUSS THE MEANING OF PETS IN OUR LIVES.

GEEZ, HARRY, BAD ENOUGH I HAVE TO *DO* THIS. DO I HAVE TO LISTEN TO ANDY TOO?

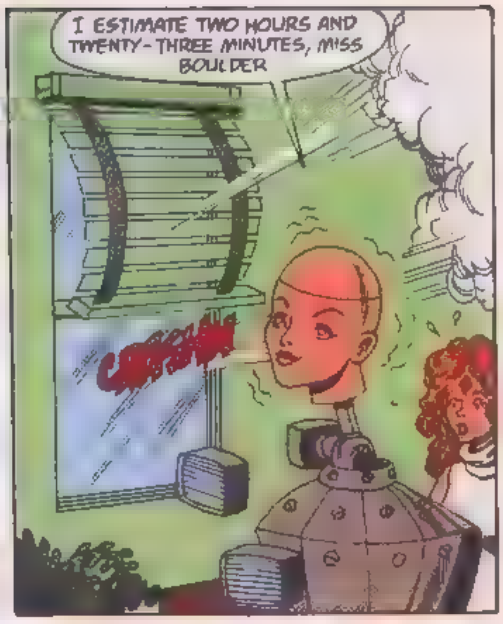
OKAY, STANLEY, WHERE ARE Y--

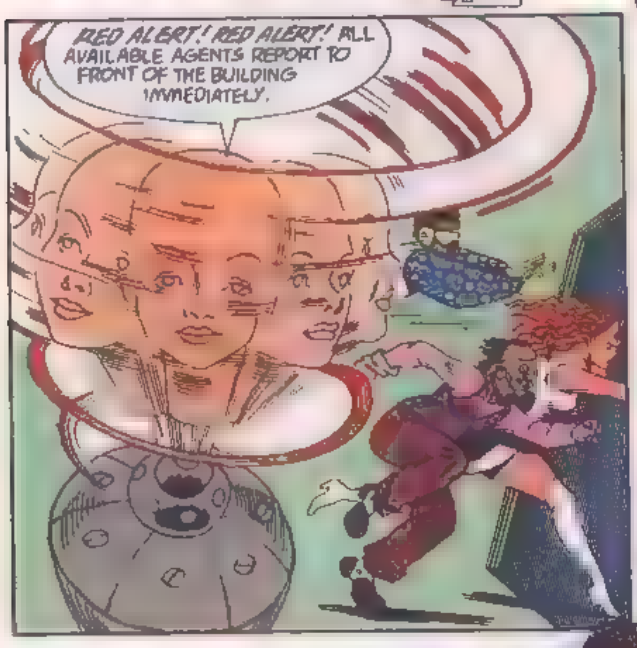
YAHHHHHHH!

LET'S TRY TO STAY CALM HERE MY PARTNER HAS EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL.

EXCUSE ME A MOMENT, WILL YOU?
TOM, STOP HORSING AROUND AND JUST BRING THE THING DOWN HERE!
YAHHHHHH!
YAHHHHHHHH!
LADY, GET THIS THING OFF ME!
COME ON, STANLEY COME TO MAMA
SEE THE NICE MAN, STANLEY. KISS HIM HELLO
UM, LISTEN. I'LL CALL YOU ABOUT THAT DATE, OKAY.
GOT TO GET BACK TO THE OFFICE. BIG ASSIGNMENT TO HANDLE, YOU KNOW?
HARRY--
HAHAHAHAHA.
COORDINATOR, MY LOGIC CIRCUITS TELL ME YOU SENT VOICE OVER ALONG SIMPLY BECAUSE YOU KNEW HOW THIS SCENARIO WOULD TURN OUT.
MR GREENWALD IS NOT THE ONLY ONE CAPABLE OF PRACTICAL JOKES, SOOZ.
12

LESTER, DOLL-FACE, HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO CONTINUE DOING THIS?
UNTIL THE X-RAY MACHINE ARRIVES
AND WHEN WILL THAT BE?


I ESTIMATE TWO HOURS AND TWENTY-THREE MINUTES, MISS BOULDER
CRUNCH


RED ALERT! RED ALERT! ALL AVAILABLE AGENTS REPORT TO FRONT OF THE BUILDING IMMEDIATELY.

OMIGOD!

SOOZ, ALERT THE POLICE AND CALL FOR AN AMBULANCE. THE DRIVER'S IN BAD SHAPE.
CALLS ARE BEING MADE, DIAMONDETTE

HE'S GOT A LOT OF BROKEN BONES AND INTERNAL INJURIES.
AND HE APPEARS TO HAVE CRUSHED HIS WINDPIPE ON THE STEERING WHEEL.
COULD HAVE PREVENTED THAT JUST BY BUCKLING HIS SEAT BELT.

WE HAVE TO GET HIM OUT OF THERE
HI-YAHHH!
SKWAK
BUT I ALWAYS HEARD YOU SHOULDN'T MOVE AN ACCIDENT VICTIM
UNLESS THERE'S IMMEDIATE DANGER THIS CAR'S GOING TO BLOW UP, BELLE
THAT SOUNDS IMMEDIATE ENOUGH
EVERYBODY MOVE BACK-- AWAY FROM THE CAR
HE'S GOING TO NEED AN EMERGENCY TRACHEOTOMY.
THE AMBULANCE IS STILL TEN BLOCKS AWAY
WE CAN'T WAIT I'LL HAVE TO DO IT MYSELF
14

GO TO IT, DI. I'M READY IF YOU NEED X-RAY HELP
AND HERE'S A BALL-POINT PEN TO USE ONCE YOU CUT THE AIR HOLE.
THANKS, LES.
SOOZ, INFORM THE PARAMEDICS WHAT THEY'LL BE FINDING WHEN THEY GET HERE
SOOZ?
SOOZ?!
LES, SOMETHING'S WRONG INSIDE.
YOICKS!

THERE'S SOME COSTUMED CHARACTER HOLDING EVERYBODY HOSTAGE
SOOZ, RUN AN IDENTITY CHECK ON OUR "VISITOR"
CHECKING, COORDINATOR
FILE:
IDENTIFIED AS JOSEPH RIGGER, A.K.A. FIREBUG, FORMER MILITARY DEMOLITIONS EXPERT. CONVICTED OF ARSON IN GOTHAM CITY, 1981, BELIEVED DEAD. COSTUME CONTAINS TANKS OF LIQUID NAPALM.
FILE
FWOOSH
SHUT UP, YOU!
SOOZ IS DOWN, A FIRE-BLAST TO THE EYES.
OMIGOD.
WHAT'S GOING ON? WE STAGING A WALKOUT?

SOME COSTUMED CHARACTER IS INSIDE. HE JUST ZAPPED SOO?
YOU'VE KNOWN THE BOSS LONGEST, TOM. WHAT DO YOU THINK HE WANTS US TO DO?
I DON'T KNOW LES, KEEP A CLOSE WATCH AND SEE IF YOU GET ANY SIGNAL FROM INSIDE
OKAY TOM
NICE JOB, MISS. HE WOULDN'T BE ALIVE NOW IF NOT FOR YOU
JUST DO WHAT YOU CAN TO KEEP HIM THAT WAY
IS THIS A PRIVATE PARTY OR CAN ANY-BODY JOIN IN?
SOMEBODY WITH XOUR POWERS IS THREATENING TO SET HQ ON FIRE
SO? LET'S JUST MARCH IN THERE AND TAKE HIM OUT.
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE! I'M TAKING CHARGE AND I'LL DECIDE WHO DOES WHAT!
YES, SIR!
AFTERNOON, FOLKS. ANY-BODY WANT TO CARRY A SIGN?

PARK THE SIGNS, ZEEP YOU'VE JUST BEEN PROMOTED TO THE DAY CREW
YOU DON'T HELP US AND THERE'LL BE NOBODY TO COLLECT OVERTIME FROM!
UNTIL NOW
WHAT ABOUT THE PAY? DO I COLLECT OVER-TIME?
ALL RIGHT, HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO. BILLY, RUN DOWN TO THE HARDWARE STORE AND GET SOME FLAME RETARDANT SPRAY.
BOY, I GET ALL THE FUN JOBS!
OKAY, BELLE, YOU'RE GOING TO DROP ANDY ON THE ROOF..
WHERE'S THE BIG BOSS? COME OUT AND SHOW YOURSELF
THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE RIGHT NOW. WHY DON'T YOU TELL US WHY YOU'RE HERE?
AIN'T IT OBVIOUS? TO BURN THIS PLACE TO THE GROUND!
SURELY YOU MUST HAVE A MOTIVE
'CAUSE I WANT TO, OKAY?
--AND I'M TELLING YOU, FRED, I'LL FIGHT YOU HERE AND NOW
ANDY, YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND! I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS.
HUNH?
18

FRIEND OR NOT, THIS IS HOW WE SETTLE IT!

C'MON, I'LL GIVE YOU THE FIRST SHOT HIT ME-- RIGHT HERE!

WELL, IF YOU INSIST

HAH! YOU ■ISSED. NOW IT'S MY TURN.

ANDY, I'M INTANGIBLE! YOU CAN'T HIT ME.

WHAT THE--?!

DON'T TRY TO CONFUSE ME WITH THE FACTS!

HEY, YOU! WHO YOU TALKIN TO?

I SAID, "YO!"

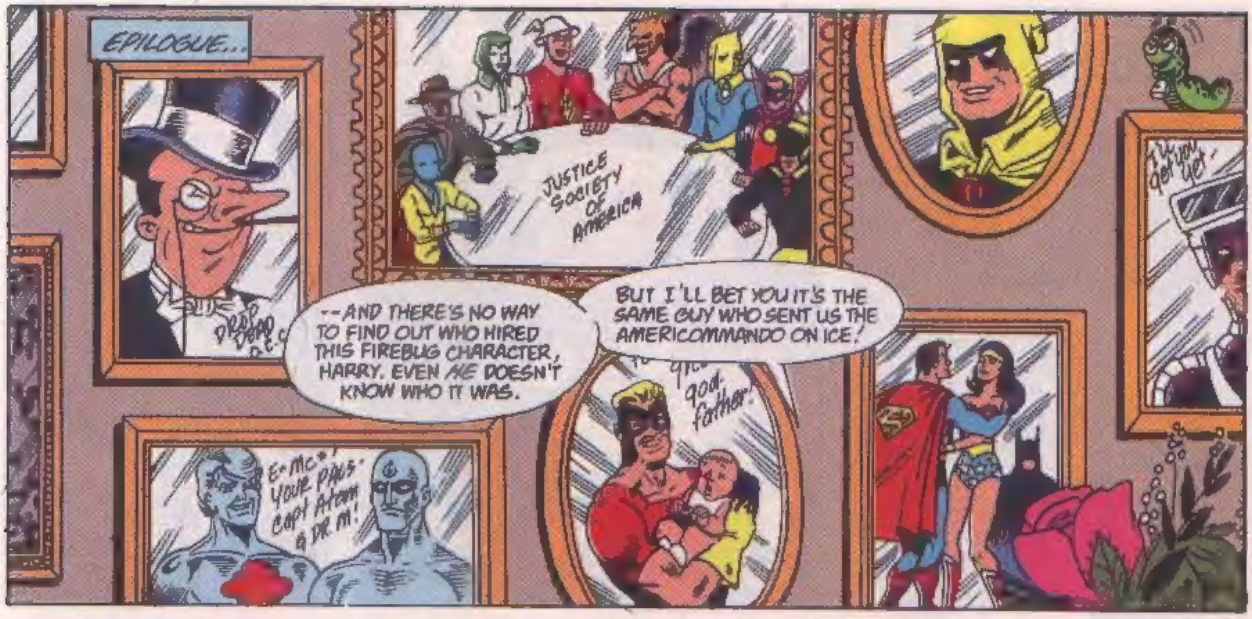
NOW!!

QUICK, DI-- SLICE THROUGH HIS NAPALM TANKS
HY-YAAAA!
SLICE
EVERYBODY KEEP BACK WHILE I SOAK THIS STUFF UP
JUST KEEP OUT OF MY WAY OR YOU'RE GONNA GET CAUGHT INSIDE!
HEY! KEEP BACK OR I'LL--
-MMMPHHH
PARDON ME!

YOUR PLAN WORKED, TOM!
FINE JOB, TROOPS. I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU.
AFTER THAT, I NEED A CIGARETTE.
NOT NEAR ME!
I SURE HOPE YOU'VE REALIZED WHAT A STUPID IDEA THIS WAS--
--OH.
COULD SOMEBODY GET A SMOCK OR SOMETHING?
ARE YOU OKAY, SOOZ?
JUST FINE, MICROWAVABELLE.
YOU MAY FEEL OKAY, BUT YOU DON'T LOOK TOO GOOD.
COOKING avec CRAIG
COOKIN' avec CRAIG
HOWEVER, WE DO HAVE A HANDY REPLACEMENT PART.
21

MRS. JACKSON, I WISH YOU HADN'T DONE THAT.
COME ON, BOSS. BETTER SHE LOOKS LIKE THE AMERICOMMANDO THAN--
THAT WASN'T THE AMERI-COMMANDO!
COOKING avec CRAIG
NOW THEN, MRS. BARTOLI, TELL US ABOUT THE FIRST TIME YOU MET MR. BUTTERFIELD.
I CALLED THE HERO HOTLINE AND THEY SENT HIM.
HE TOLD ME WHERE I COULD GET HELP BECAUSE MY HUSBAND WAS ALWAYS BEATING ME UP.
THAT'S WHEN RALPH WALKED IN.
HE WAS ALL SET TO HIT ON ME AGAIN, BUT MR. BUTTERFIELD STOPPED HIM.
AND ON THE NIGHT YOUR HUSBAND WAS KILLED, WHAT HAPPENED?
22

RALPH WAS ALL PSYCHED FOR A FIGHT. HE LEFT CARRYING THAT WRENCH, SAYING HE WAS GOING TO MAKE SURE HE HAD THE UPPER HAND.
AND DID YOU SEE ANY OF THIS FIGHT?
YES. I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW OF MY APARTMENT INTO THE ALLEY DOWN BELOW. I COULD SEE RALPH SHOUTING DOWN THERE.
AND THEN WHAT HAPPENED?
I SAW SOMEBODY STEP OUT OF THE SHADOWS AND GRAB THE WRENCH OUT OF RALPH'S HAND.
AND THEN?
AND THEN... SOB AND THEN I SAW HIM SMASH IT INTO RALPH'S HEAD!
MY HUSBAND WAS NOT A NICE MAN... BUT I NEVER WANTED SOMETHING LIKE THAT TO HAPPEN TO HIM!
MRS. BARTOLI, DO YOU SEE THE PERSON WHO FOUGHT WITH YOUR HUSBAND IN THIS COURTROOM?
IT WAS HIM--MR. BUTTERFIELD!
23


EPILOGUE...
JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA
--AND THERE'S NO WAY TO FIND OUT WHO HIRED THIS FIREBUG CHARACTER, HARRY. EVEN AXE DOESN'T KNOW WHO IT WAS.
BUT I'LL BET YOU IT'S THE SAME GUY WHO SENT US THE AMERICOMMANDO ON ICE!
E=MC²! YOU'RE PALS CAPT ATOM & DR. M!
god father.

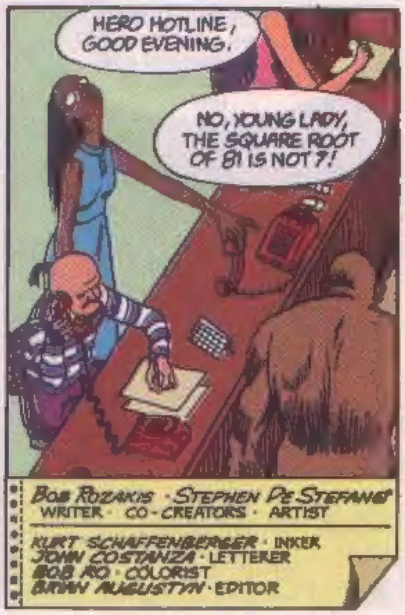
YOU'RE PROBABLY CORRECT, TOM. BUT THAT DOESN'T HELP MATTERS ANY.
SOOZ'S LOGIC CIRCUITS ARE WORKING OVERTIME TRYING TO COME UP WITH A POSSIBLE PERPETRATOR OR MOTIVE!

MAYBE SHE COULD TAKE A BREAK AND WORK ON MY CASE.
IT SEEMS PRETTY GRIM, FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN.

TO SAY THE LEAST, UNCLE HARRY. MRS. BARTOLI IS CONVINCED STURGIS IS THE MAN WHO KILLED HER HUSBAND.

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE FINGERPRINTS THING?

IT PLANTED SOME DOUBT. BUT NOT ENOUGH TO SHAKE EYE-WITNESS TESTIMONY.
WELL, I KNOW WHO YOU CAN CALL FOR HELP.
FACE IT, DAD. THE ONLY SURE WAY I'M GOING TO WIN THIS CASE IS BY FINDING THE REAL KILLER.


HERO HOTLINE, GOOD EVENING.
NO, YOUNG LADY, THE SQUARE ROOT OF 81 IS NOT 7!
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WRITER · CO-CREATORS · ARTIST
KURT SCHAFFENBERGER · INKER
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